Out of my ſcattering, and vnſure obſeruance;
It were not for your quiet, nor your good,
Nor for my manhood, honeſty, or wiſedome,
To let you know my thoughts.

Oth. What doſt thou meane?

Iag. Good name in man and woman (deere my Lord)
Is the immediate Iewell of our ſoules:
Who ſteales my purſe, ſteales traſh, tis ſomething, nothing;
Twas mine, tis his, and has bin ſlaue to thouſands:
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that, which not inriches him,
And makes me pòore indeed.

Oth. Ile know thy thoughts.

Iag You cannot, if my heart were in your hand,
Nor ſhall not, whilſt tis in my cuſtody.

Oth. Ha?

Iag. O beware (my Lord) of iealouſie;
It is a green eyd monſter, which doth mocke
The meat it feeds on. That Cuckold liues in bliſs,
Who certaine of his fate, loues not his wronger:
But oh, what damned minutes tells he ore,
Who dotes, yet doubts, ſuſpects, yet ſtrongly loues.

Oth. O miſery.

Iag. Poore and content, is rich, and rich enough,
But riches fineleſſe, is as poore as winter,
To him that euer feares he ſhall be poore:
Good heauen, the ſoules of all my tribe defend
From iealouſie.

Oth Why, why is this?
Think'ſt thou I'de make a life of iealouſie?
To follow ſtill the changes of the Moone
With freſh ſuſpitions? No, to be once in doubt,
Is once to be reſolu'd: exchange me for a Goate,
When I ſhall turne the buſineſſe of my ſoule
To ſuch exufflicate, and blowne ſurmiſes,
Matching thy inference: tis not to make me iealous,
To ſay my wife is faire, feeders well, loues company,
Is free of ſpeech, ſings, playes, and dances well;

Where

Where vertue is, theſe are more vertuous:
Nor from mine owne weake merits will I dr
The ſmalleſt feare, or doubt of her reuolt,
For ſhe had eies, and choſen me: no *Iago*,
Ile ſee before I doubt, when I doubt, proue,
And on the proofe, there is no more but this;
Away at once with loue or iealouſie.

Iag. I am glad of it, for now I ſhall haue rea
To ſhew the loue and duty that I beare you,
With franker ſpirit: therefore as I am bound
Receiue it from me: I ſpeake not yet of proof
Looke to your wife, obſerue her well with *Ca*
Weare your eie thus, not iealous, nor ſecure,
I would not haue your free and noble nature,
Out of ſelfe-bounty be abus'd, looke too't:
I know our Countrey diſpoſition well,
In *Venice* they doe let Heauen ſee the prankes
They dare not ſhew their husbands: their beſt
Is not to leaue't vndone, but keepe't vnknown

Oth. Doeſt thou ſay ſo?

Iag. She did deceiue her father marrying y
And when ſhe ſeem'd to ſhake and feare your l
She lou'd them moſt.

Oth. And ſo ſhe did.

Iag. Why go too then,
She that ſo young, could giue out ſuch a ſeemi
To ſeale her fathers eyes vp, cloſe as Oake,
He thought twas witchcraft: but I am much
I humbly doe beſeech you of your pardon,
For too much louing you.

Oth. I am bound to thee for euer.

Iag. I ſee this hath a little daſht your ſpiri

Oth. Not a iot, not a iot.

Iag. Truſt me, I feare it has.
I hope you will conſider, what is ſpoke,
Comes from my loue: but I doe ſee you are
I am to pray you, not to ſtraine my ſpeach,
To groſſer iſſues, nor to larger reach,

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